

HERE'S A FELLOW WHO DIDN'T APPRECIATE A GOOD WIFE

John Kaminski promised Judge Rooney he'd go right back to his wife and child if the judge would only let him out of the Bridewell. He admitted being away from home for six years until he was arrested five months ago on a non-support charge and sentenced to a year in the lockup.

His little wife came into court of domestic relations nearly every day for a month to plead that the judge release her husband from prison and give him a chance to redeem himself. Continually the judge refused, for he thought a little more Bridewell would bring a surety bond that Kaminski would not run away again. But the weeping, patient pleading of the wife finally secured from him an order for the husband to be brought into court.

"He's learned his lesson now, judge," said the little wife, as she threw an arm over their little daughter and stood proudly beside her prisoner husband.

"He's coming back and he's coming back strong. He's going to give Irene and me a good home, just full of love and happiness, if you'll only let him go, judge."

"Your honor," spoke up Kaminski, "I'll go to work right away to make a home for Polly—that's my wife—and Irene. Let me show you how I can make good."

Judge Rooney pondered a while and then ordered Kaminski's release that he might go forth and fulfill the trust and faith of his wife.

They left the court room with an arm of each around their daughter Irene, whose face was beaming as if this were the happiest day in her eleven years.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the reunited Kaminski family arrived at 5119 S. Ashland, where Mrs. Kaminski had lived in poverty and hope,

praying for this very day to come, the day that would bring John back to her.

There was a little feast and then Mrs. Kaminski and Irene went into the kitchen to clean up the dishes. When they came back the front door was open. Hubby was gone again.

The prodigal returned just long enough to get a feed. He tarried just three hours with the family he had, before minister and judge, promised to protect, and then he quietly "beat it."

That was a week ago. Mrs. Kaminski was back in the court of domestic relations today pleading with Judge Rooney to put every policeman on his trail.

ALL 'ROUND TOWN!

Frank Vanderlip is in town. He gave a dinner to ten bankers, editors and lawyers at Blackstone Thursday night. Vanderlip is president of the new \$50,000,000 corporation organized in Wall street to get and hold foreign trade.

Selling stock on the curb, they say there's millions in it. Talking to the voters, they say vote for Hughes or there won't be any American trade worth having in Mexico, China, South America and Japan.

Vanderlip voices Rockefeller control in finance. He is vice president of the National City bank of New York, the main depository and money machine of Standard Oil.

He is agin Wilson and for Hughes. Also he is agin the railroad brotherhoods and says the engineers and firemen get better salaries than movie stars.

"The engineers are the Mary Pickfords of the railroad business and the firemen the Charlie Chaplins," says Vanderlip.

Listen to Vanderlip if you want to know what Standard Oil wants and what the most powerful bank in America wants.